

HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

Established March 4, 1885, and Made Famous in the Celebrated Story of "Jonathan and His Continent," by Max O'Rell.

SPENCER COOPER, Owner and Editor.

"Of a Noisy World, With News From All Nations Lumbering at His Back."

\$1.00 A YEAR, Always in Advance.

TENTH YEAR.

HAZEL GREEN, WOLFE COUNTY, KY., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1894.

NUMBER 27.

TRAIN ROBBERS.

SOME HAVE GONE WHERE MONEY WILL NOT PASS,

While Others Look at the World to a Different Light—Through the Bars—
No Money, But Some of Them Have No Use for It.

THEY ARE GIVEN A RECEPTION.

The Colorado and Utah express on the Santa Fe was held up by robbers at 3:30 on the morning of the 18th near Gorin, Mo.

Owing to the fact that the railroad and express officials had a spy on the trail of the bandits, when they stopped the train they met a hail of buckshot and bullets, and it is said at least two lie dead in the surrounding woods, while as many others rode for their rendezvous, twenty miles away, filled with leaden pellets.

They were novices in the art of train robbery, and brutal ones at that, for they shot "Dad" Prescott, the engineer, before they even gave him a chance to hold up his hands. His wound, it is, believed, will not prove fatal.

The raid was planned three weeks ago. When the train left Chicago railroad and express detectives, all walking armfuls, climbed on it every station.

J. A. Mathews, who has been acting as spy, met the train at Galveston. He brought news that the would-be robbers met early in the day and decided to leave their hiding place near Memphis at 8:30 at night and make their third attempt to get rich at the expense of the express company. They expected to make a haul of at least \$50,000, the Monday run always being much heavier than any other day of the week.

When the train reached Ft. Madison, Iowa, shortly after midnight, Division Superintendent Stockton, of the Wells-Fargo Express Company, got into the treasure car. He carried a sawed-off Winchester that has a history. It belonged to Bill Dalton, and it was to be poetic justice to turn it loose upon followers in the footsteps of the Kansas-desperado. With him were four men. Their arms were set in the car, and all had been to the car, and all had been to the car,

At 2 o'clock, when Sheriff Saling of Scotland county, climbed on board, all the details of the surprise party were arranged. There was one man, however, who had to be looked out for and protected. He was the spy. According to the report brought in by Mathews, the spy would endeavor to be the one who flagged the train. If so, one torpedo would precede the swinging of the lantern. If another there would be a couple of the tiny bombs. The orders were no matter that if every one of the guilty ones got away, there was to be no shooting to endanger the life of the man who had, in fact, taken his life into his hands in order to frustrate the attempt at robbery. And so, as the minutes sped on, an unwonted silence settled down on the train.

Pullman car conductors and porters sought places of safety, and even the trainmen did not expose themselves unnecessarily. In the little compartment filled with the armed men the lights were out and the windows were up. In each seat were two men sitting sideways, the muzzles of their guns protruding just a little over the seats. Behind them stood others, seemingly silent, with Winchesters at half cock resting on their arms. They were waiting for the torpedo.

Then came the crack of the looked and longed for signal. There was but one. A moment and a shrill, sharp whistle gave token that the engineer had heard, and almost before his hand left the valve, across the track not fifty yards away, swung a red light. A grinding of the wheels along the rails told that the brakes had been applied, and within twenty seconds from the explosion of the torpedo the train was at a standstill.

Out from the dense undergrowth

north of the track came four forms. The face of each was hidden by a black mask. One, more agile than the rest, rushed to the engine almost before his companions could reach the express car. He carried a rifle, and when within ten feet of the tender brought it to his shoulder, pointed it at "Dad" Prescott, the white-bearded engineer, and as he shouted "Hold up your hands!" pulled the trigger. His aim was true, and "Dad" fell to the floor of his cab with a bullet in his right breast.

With one bound, Kinney gained the top of the tender, and bringing his gun to his shoulder, sent a shower of shot almost into the face of the masked individual. How on earth the fellow ever managed to move six inches is a mystery. But he did, and made for the woods.

The shot which laid engineer Prescott low was the signal for a fusillade, and was echoed and resounded from bank to bank and through the woods. It was also the signal for a hasty retreat to the shelter of timber on the part of the greatly surprised individuals, with their features hidden by masks.

Not until they reached timber did they answer. Then they only fired two shots; but their aim was not good, and, although men were leaning from the car windows and pulling triggers as fast as possible, while others had jumped to earth and were after them on foot, they failed to hit a man.

According to the programme their horses were hitched not over 100 yards away. When the posse saw the train reached the spot they saw one animal, a gray, galloping north. A well-directed shot brought it low, but there was no rider on its back.

Ten minutes after the shooting ended the Sheriff secured horses and with half a dozen men started north.

It is not likely that the passengers in the rear end of the smoker, those who were dozing in the chair car, and a half dozen or so sleepless ones in the sleepers, will ever forget their experience. With the first shot every man near window opened it and looked out. And in a second he drew his head in. And when the volleying commenced he had no time to close the window, but just dropped flat down on the floor.

Then the cry "train robbers" went through the train, and women went down on their knees, lifted their hands and screamed vigorously and persistently. It was absolutely impossible to walk through the cars without climbing over the seats. When the excitement was at its height the brakeman put his head in the door and shouted: "Keep your heads down, ladies and gentlemen. Train robbers are outside."

When the train reached Gorin, engineer Prescott was removed to a private house, and Dr. Crankshank, a Santa Fe physician of New Mexico, who was on the train, attended to his injuries. Firemen McGraw took the train west.

Twice before the bandits left their hiding place, 21 miles away, and started for the spot selected for their deed of violence, but were balked by rain.

It is a fitting place for train robbers, as hiding places are easy of access. The inhabitants of that section, however, are a sturdy, honest agricultural class, who have no sympathy with crime or criminals.

The officers went three miles north of Memphis and located two of the robbers, Abrams and Overfield, and brought them in. They are now in jail. Abrams will die. Two others are supposed to have been implicated in the hold up, and the officers are after them, but they refuse to give their names.

Desha is Angry.

Desha Breckinridge had a word encounter a few days since with Judge George B. Kinkead, and later attacked J. D. Livingston, cutting him on the hand with a dark knife. Further trouble is feared.

FRAUD UNEARTHED!

A GIGANTIC FRAUD COMES TO THE SURFACE.

Post Office Authorities Work Up a Case Of Long Standing—Prominent Men in the Town—A Case That Lays Until in the Shade.

PROMINENT KENTUCKIANS INITIATE

A swindle of gigantic proportions has been run down by Post Office Inspector Wm. T. Fletcher, of Cincinnati, under direction of Inspector-in-charge, J. F. Salmon.

It is estimated that over a score of wholesale firms in Cincinnati, as well as many business houses in all the large cities of the country, have been victimized to the extent of over \$100,000.

For over eight months Inspector Salmon and several of his field inspectors have been working on the case, and a Kentucky postmaster, a druggist and a wholesale whisky man have been arrested and locked up in jail at Covington on the charge of being implicated in the swindle and using the mails in furtherance of it.

About six months ago Inspector Holden swore out warrants for the arrest of these men and placed them in the hands of Deputy United States Marshal Grear, but it seems that they concealed themselves in the mountain fastnesses of Kentucky and thus avoided arrest. Besides, it was and still is thought that there are about a dozen men implicated in the swindle, and the officials hesitated about making an arrest in the hope of being able to capture them all at one time.

The men arrested are postmaster W. H. Hall, of Wells, Martin county, Ky.; Wayne Dameron, a wholesale and retail liquor dealer of Catlettsburg, Ky., and C. M. Cooper, a druggist of Paintsville, Ky.

They were captured by Deputy Marshal Grear and brought to Covington. Here they were arraigned before United States Commissioner Cochran on the charge of using the mails in furtherance of a scheme to defraud. Their hearing was set for October 9, and a bond of \$2,000 required in each case. Dameron and Cooper gave bond and were released, but Hall was committed to jail in default of bond. Hall claims to be worth \$75,000, and threatens to make a big fight. He claims that he was financially embarrassed temporarily through inability to make collections, but denies that he intentionally swindled any person. The other men also deny their guilt. The postoffice officials, however, believe they have a strong case against them.

According to complaints received at the Inspector's office the following local firms were victimized: American Sewing Machine Co., car lots of machines; Vanduzen and Til Bell Co., large cathedral bell; Porter Iron Roofing and Corrugating Co., big bill of roofing; Cincinnati Cork Co., consignment of corcks; the Alpine Safe Co., three large safes. A large number of other Cincinnati firms were caught for big sums. The American Type Writer Company sent them a car load of typewriters, which they reshipped to Wheeling, West Va., and resold at \$20 apiece, while the regular price is \$5. It is also reported that they caught local firms for a car load of grindstones and a big consignment of tombstones. Among the firms in other cities who claim to have been swindled by the Kentuckians are the Aerial Bicycle Co., of Goshen, Ind., big shipment of bicycles; the Union Manufacturing Company, of Toledo, Ohio, two shipments of sowing machines; the Dr. Harter Medicine Co., St. Louis, big bills of druggs; Engels & Kudwig, Sandusky, Ohio, two barrels of wine and one half barrel of brandy; C. L. Hoover & Sons, of New Albany, Ind., two bills of druggs; Spencer, Barnes & Stewart, of Benton Harbor, Mich., car load of furniture.

They got a bill of fifty empty whisky barrels from the Bauer Cooperage Co., Lawrenceburg, Ind., at the price of \$105 and resold them at once at Portsmouth, Ohio, for \$75. The J. M. Haines Milling Co., New Albany, Ind., sent them a consignment of 25 barrels of flour, and later received an order for a car load, but, refused to fill it, as the other bill had not yet been paid.

In addition to these cases, Post Office Inspector Fletcher has complaints from several hundred firms in Cincinnati, Chicago, St. Louis, Milwaukee, Detroit and other sections of country, stating that they had shipped goods to the Kentuckians and were swindled out of their money. It is said that just as the men were being arrested a consignment of bells weighing over 1,000 pounds arrived for them. The men claim they were doing a legitimate business and ordered from large firms, but that they did not commit any fraud.

The government officials state that the scheme was worked by the men in several different ways. They believe that about a dozen formed a gigantic conspiracy to swindle merchants and manufacturers out of goods. These men located in different towns in Kentucky and opened various kinds of business. They would order big bills of goods of every description and would refer to each other for recommendation as to their financial standing. When one of them received a bill of goods he would at once reship it to one of the other conspirators, who would dispose of it as quick as possible almost at any price. Another of their schemes was to order goods, and when they arrived one of the swindlers would appear at the depot with a bogus judgment against the consignee, who would admit the debt and let the claimant seize the goods. These were then shipped away to a member of the gang in another city, where they were sold.

Destructive Cyclone.

The town of Leroy, Minn., was partially destroyed by a destructive cyclone on the evening of the 21st inst. The telegraph operator at McIntyre reports that three people were killed at Leroy, and the whole eastern part of the town torn to pieces. Fire broke out the same time and destroyed a hotel and three stores. This information was brought to McIntyre by the agent of the W. & S. W. railway at Leroy. Details cannot probably be obtained at present of the real extent of the damage.

His Permanent Address.

In the Circuit Court, at Richmond, on the 21st, the jury in the case of the commonwealth against Wm. Todd, for assaulting his brother, Matt Todd, February last, brought in a verdict of guilty, and fixed his punishment at confinement in the penitentiary for life. Ten of the jurors were for hanging.

On at Crab Orchard.

While boring for water at Crab Orchard on the 20th inst., the laborers were surprised by striking a stream of oil, which seems to be in great quantities. The well is on a lot belonging to Mrs. D. G. Slusher, and adjoining the Crab Orchard Springs. The community is wild with excitement.

Met Death in an Ice Box.

John Schweizer, a young electrician, met death under tragic circumstances in Louisville on Friday last. His body was found inside the large ice box of W. H. Swift, the grocer, at 210-221 West Jefferson street. He had gone in the box to repair an electric wire, and there met his death.

After a Kentucky Murderer.

Sheriff Read, of Louisville, was in Cincinnati a few days since in search of Rev. B. Hammon, who is wanted for complicity in a murder which happened near Louisville. Sheriff Read got a tip that his man was there, and made a still hunt for him.

Cynthia is soon to be lighted with arc lights.

NOT A DOLLAR CASH

BUT BLOOD IS WHAT THE PEOPLE OF UNION COUNTY SAY

To Blackwell, The Tax Collector—That Hellbound Tax Will Bring About a War—Both Sides are Armed—Blood on the Moon.

THE PEOPLE VERY INDIGNANT.

As a consequence of the troubles in Union county over the collection of the railroad tax a fresh invoice of arms have arrived there. Winchester rifles and shot guns have been distributed to the taxpayers in the Lindle and Cisseyville precincts. This is the third shipment of arms, and now about 700 people are armed with dynamite and firearms.

Collector T. C. Blackwell was expected to commence his levy on the 20th, but his tax list was not quite completed. He and his one hundred deputies are expected every day at Sturgis to begin work. He has rented quarters near the town, and, when he and his men go in camp there, trouble will begin.

The taxpayers will be the aggressors and, judging from the feelings and talk, dynamite will play an important part.

The advice of cool heads against resistance is treated as incendiary, and such men have been asked to leave the precincts. The people are thoroughly in earnest, and with one accord have armed themselves in preparing for war.

Captain Blackwell has been petitioned by the Christian church to stay, but he is still swearing in and arming deputies. He says he is going to make the levies if it takes the United States army to back him. The people say they will kill him and his deputies if he does so.

This is the situation in a nutshell. The people of these precincts have married and intermarried until they are like one family, and are as clamorous as the Scots. The tension is so high that the cord is bound to snap in a day or two, and then it will be bloodshed if both sides keep up the nerve.

Gatling gun has been mounted and placed in position at Dekoven, and its discharge will be the signal to the people that Blackwell and his posse are on the march. Blackwell is keeping all his movements to himself, and the people are waiting in suspense for his appearance. Sentinels have been posted, and it will be impossible for the enemy to move down unawares upon the excited people.

Many of the people are of the opinion that Colonel Blackwell will flicker when the critical moment comes, and the question is raised as to who will assume command of the collection if Blackwell is killed in the charge. There is no doubt of the courage of the armed deputies, and the reply will be that the man who rides the fastest horse will become the leader. Many doubt if Blackwell has the right to invade the territory in which the tax is to be collected with an armed force. Blackwell, however, says that the order of the United States Court is sufficient authority for him, and that he intends to collect the tax. Blackwell is an old Confederate soldier, who undertakes to collect the tax for a percentage, and it is understood that he has enlisted his company of a hundred men on the pro rata plan, each to receive a share of the gain. Blackwell had a fortune, but squandered it.

The latest news from the seat of war is that Blackwell has completed his copy of the tax books and is mustering his men into line, and will move down on the people of Union when they are least expecting him.

J. M. Havens, jeweler, has located in Hazel Green and will be found at the store of John M. Rose. Bring your watches and fine jewelry to him for repairs. He is a first-class workman and guarantees his work at the most reasonable prices.

THE HERALD

SPENCER COOPER, : : : : Editor.



ARTISTS IN THE NAVY.

How Jolly Jack Loves to Decorate His Body.

Tattooing Still Flourishes as a Profession, Especially Among the Many-Score Men—It Is Not Painful, Nor Is It Very Painful.

How or where the custom originated, it is hard to say, but it is certain that about nine-tenths of the seafaring men of the world are tattooed on some parts of their bodies. Among the unwilling of almost every clime this custom of marking and defacing the body has been quite common, and it is very probable that the custom of going to cruises to foreign lands untraveled by civilized people picked up the custom. In my experience among sailors, writes Dilon Williams in the Washington Star, I have often noticed the many queer devices tattooed all over the body, or on some part of these hardy, good-natured fellows that love "a life on the ocean wave better than a life on the dry land."

It is probably among men-of-war's men that the custom is most nearly universal, and there is scarcely a ship in the navy but has some blue-jackets aboard who is an artist with the tattooing needle. It is said that the Chinese are the most expert at this queer trade, and their designs are often artistic; that is, artistic in the sense of the dragon and snake style of art peculiar to Japan and China.

The outfit of a tattooing artist consists of a few needle points stuck in the end of a fine stick, forming a sort of steel needle; a small skein of India ink, generally black, blue and red, and a few mixing cups, and always a number of samples in which are crudely drawn in chalk the flashing designs that the artist is able to make. Seated on a dirty box or the deck, the artist first takes a sharp needle or the place to be tattooed and drops it into the design to be made. He then draws the skin tightly and with the steel needle punctures the skin along the design, first dipping the needle points into the color to be used. The operation is not particularly painful, no more so than striking a sharp needle through the skin. If anyone tries to do it with deliberation, it will find it particularly painful. The place tattooed, of course, becomes soon to an extent depending upon the size of the design and the place tattooed, but it generally completely heals within ten days, and the design in colors is indefinitely incorporated in the skin. There is no known means of removing it after it is once on, except to remove the skin, in which, which would, of course, leave a severe scar.

On board a man-of-war in the early morning after reveille the men all over the decks to oil their clothing and themselves, and it is often that I have had the opportunity to notice the queer designs in tattooing on back, breast, legs and arms. The designs are rich in variety as well as execution. Here, for instance, is a grizzled old tar with mossy breast, whose back is covered with a ship under full sail, with the men on her decks ten deep, all in a perfect proportion. Another has his back to a picture which his fond imagination paints into the glorious light in Middle bay, with Farragut and the Hartford in the foreground and cannon belching red clouds of fire all around. The old Jacky points with pride, he and tell the smiling eyes of young upstart boys to stand around, of that glorious summer day with the gut, ever dear to the navy as their "Grand Old Admiral," said "D—n the torpedoes," and led the squadron to victory in the old Hartford. She was then the pride of the navy, and was being rebuilt to put in active service, to add to an act of congress, which provides for keeping the Hartford and Kearsarge in the service in commemoration of their gallant record in the civil war.

Many blue-jackets have a picture of the crucifixion tattooed upon them, though one whom I saw it covering the whole of his back seemed little interested in the scene of suffering, for when another sailor stepped on his bare foot such torrents of real sailor profanity came from his mouth that there could be little doubt that he had forgotten the day of repentance when he had the cross tattooed on his back. Those large designs cause such a great expanse of skin to be covered that the artist becomes fatigued before he has got all at once, so they are generally done in sections, sometimes so skillfully that the maria show, making a sort of checkerboard picture. Some of the designs are very grotesque. I remember one very well done, one of a monkey on a man's leg, that always caused a smile among those who saw it. The blue-jackets often have tattooed on their arms or breast, and it makes little difference if the sweetheart herself changes from

time to time, for the picture will look as much like one as another, and a weaker imagination will do the rest.

How History May Have Changed.
An interesting "incident" of the career of the great Napoleon has been brought to light by Prof. Rambaud, who has just published for his "History of Russia" with the exception of the Legion of Honor. Bonaparte, as is well known, was at one time disgusted with the slowness of his promotion and entertained serious thoughts of directing his talents into other channels. Now M. Rambaud says that Napoleon applied to receive in the Russian army, but that the commission which he had addressed to Zariski was rejected, as Catherine II. would not admit foreign officers on the same standing as that which they occupied in their own country. Napoleon would have had to accept an inferior rank, and this he refused to do. If Prof. Rambaud is correctly informed, and if his researches are correct, in Russia the whole course of the history of the century would have been changed, and a whole vista of curious possibilities would have been opened.

HURRYING UP JURIES.

Why Verdicts in District Courts Are Frequently Determined Without Delay.

Give a Jury of six or twelve men a room, plenty of tobacco and cigar water, and there is nothing in the world the judge or the counsel on either side can do to the time of deliberation. Under all circumstances, says Mr. Newark Supply Co., Juries have been known to remain out twelve hours or more, receiving one dollar and forty-nine cents each, and to come in with a disagreement. That is, however, however, as forcing a speedy verdict by making the retiring room untenable. Pressing the jury to unanimity has been practised with success in Minnesota, where the command for the defense is "aw" the janitor, and it is in a particular window have been used to steer a jury into hasty action in warmer climates.

No such precaution is necessary in the new quarters of the district court in this city. The jury-room is a rear apartment, situated directly over the boiler room, with one window opening upon a narrow aisle between two large tanks, banked by the dead wall of the rear of the building. It has been demonstrated that any lawyer has the right to demand that the enclaves be put on extra steam when a jury is deliberating over a case, but it is said that late no jury has taken more than five minutes to try the fat out of any case which has required discussion in this room. It is used by both courts, and is the only room in the building in which the doors must be shut when the jury is deliberating and then the witness does not admit the smallest of the zebras which may be needed it have for a play room in the alleyway.

It is said that one lawyer informed the court of his intention of appealing a case he once tried, by the name of Mr. Smith, and the court of his intention of appealing a case he once tried, by the name of Mr. Smith, one of the jurors said, however, that there was a heated discussion over the case during the short time the jury was out.

ALL SORTS OF SERMONS.

Bishop of Worcester's Sermon on Profane Language.

One does not look to a prelate for frank fun, but the bishop of Wilkes-Barre, unmasked, has vocalized some genuine fun. In the subject of "Profane Language," say London Bluet and White, he has argued that a study of the art, and he dislikes that modern sermon into seven species. Thus we have:

"The Sesquipedalian—big words, blabbing little thoughts."

"The Why-Worthy—No explanation required."

"The Pseudoecholae—blazing with brilliant metaphors and illustrations, and finishing with a fatal odor of gunpowder."

"The Anecdote—Teeming with stories of them good enough once, but good only by keeping."

"The Flattery—in which rhyme is of more importance than reason."

"The Mellifluous—with calm, unbroken flow."

"The Pugorego—Against which the powers of wakefulness fall; like a roll ribbon, so much alike at all points that it can be cut off anywhere. Who does not know each and all of these? This is a form of pastoral which congregations, as a rule, do not dispense with."

In connection with this sever's episcopal utterance there is a story on the other side going the ecclesiastical rounds. The clergyman, prepared to preach a few Sundays since, gave out as text: "The devil, a roaring lion, goeth about seeking whom he may devour." In the same breath, before beginning his discourse, he continued: "My friends, you will probably have heard that the bishop of Manchester has announced his intention of visiting every church in his diocese, and consequently we may very shortly expect to see him among us."

The red brick Dutch tiled two-story building which was erected at one end of the Manufacture building at the world's fair, for the express purpose of advertising a certain brand of soap, has been sold to a Bostonian for \$500. It cost \$30,000, and was originally put together in Holland.

Subscribe now. \$1.00 a year.

Naval Court of Inquiry.

Secretary Herbert appointed a Court of Inquiry to inquire into the Mare Island Navy Yard last Tuesday as to the grounding of the United States steamer Adams in Bering Sea while engaged in the seal patrol. The Court was composed of Captain C. S. Cotton, Commander C. M. Thomas and Lieutenant Commander F. M. S. Simmons, with Lieutenant H. L. Draper as Judge Advocate.

While in Chicago, Mr. Chas L. Kalder, a prominent attorney here, of Des Moines, Iowa, had quite a serious time. He took such a severe cold that he could hardly talk or navigate, but the prompt use of Chamberlain's Congh Remedy cured him of his cold so quickly that others at the hotel who had had colds followed his example and half a dozen persons out of the famous next door drug store. They were grateful to their thanks to Mr. Kalder for telling them how to cure a bad cold so quickly. For sale by J. M. Rose.

Sugar Trust Testimony.

The grand jury has signified to the District Attorney, at Washington, that it will have no further communication to make until next Monday, when it is expected that a report will be made of the indictments against Messrs. Havemeyer and Son, and of the Sugar Trust, for refusal to answer questions put by the Senate investigating committee.

Put on Trial—Two Seconds.

Our citizens to the number of two or three hundred gathered on the law district here, on last Monday afternoon at two o'clock, to witness the exhibition made by the Cincinnati Tin and Japan Fire Extinguisher Co. The test was given under the personal supervision of

Henry C. Stimpel, managing agent of the company of Cincinnati, and Mr. W. A. Snyder, the local agent of Georgetown, Ohio, and was satisfactory in every respect, clearly demonstrating the Stimpel Extinguisher to be one of the best methods yet devised or invented for the control of fire. A structure of pine boards was built, and after being thoroughly saturated with coal oil, a match was applied. The extinguisher was then turned on and the fire put out in about ten seconds. All who witnessed the test were thoroughly satisfied that the Stimpel will do all and more than is claimed for it. The headquarters of the company are at Cincinnati—Sycamore and Canal Sts., Cincinnati—Winchester (Ohio) Herald.

SPENCER COOPER, Hazel Green, Ky., Agent for Wolfe and Morgan counties.

Investigation of Strikes.

The Department of Labor has about completed its investigation of strikes and lockouts that have occurred since 1887, during which it has been engaged for several months. This report will not, however, be published before next spring.

Gold Reserves.

The net cash in the treasury at the close of business on the 22nd inst. was \$12,574,803, of which \$57,935,995 represented the gold reserve.

Irving W. Isaacs, managing director of Y. M. C. A., Des Moines, Iowa, says he can conveniently recommend Mr. Berlin's Pain Balm to athletes, gymnasts, bicyclists, foot ball players and the profession in general for bruises, sprains and swellings, also for soreness and stiffness of the muscles. When applied before the parts become swollen it will effect a cure in one half the time usually required. For sale by J. M. Rose.

Immortal Buttons.

In Louisville, on the night of the 26th inst., Mrs. W. W. Hite, of 1615 Third street, was robbed of diamonds valued at \$1,500. The robbery occurred while the family was at supper.

Proved Himself a Spy.

Edward H. Boone, a brother of young Will Boone of Lexington, who killed himself in a hotel at Dayton, Ohio, a short time ago, was heavily fined in the police court at Lexington last Friday for playing private detective among the striking tailors.

You can relieve that headache you have by buying a box of Migraine at THE HERALD office. It will only cost 50 cents and is sold on a positive guarantee.

Dangled to Montgomery.

Wilson Woolley was hanged at Montgomery, Ala., on Friday last. He was one of the conspirators in the Grant murder near Montgomery last spring. The other two fugitives in the conspiracy, one escaped, one was lynched, two were sent to the penitentiary for five years, and three including Woolley, were executed in the jail.

Do you have headache, dizziness, drowsiness, loss of appetite and other symptoms of biliousness? Hood's Sarsaparilla will cure you.

The Dope Case.

The Government is preparing to submit the final arguments in the case against President Debs, of the A. U. U., at Chicago, though it may have been submitted on the 25th.

Wash Your Face and Feel.

"So Clean" is the finest pure white soap ever introduced here. It is better than Clodion, Bona, or the toilet, superior to Ivory, fine laundry, and ahead of Sapolio for the kitchen. One cake, 10c; 2 for 15c; 4 for 25c. Sold at this office only.

Indicted for Faulkner's Murder.

The grand jury of Boyd county last week indicted Louis Cole, who, it was claimed, killed Ballard Faulkner in a street fight at Oateltown in July, for murder in the first degree. Cole will give bond of \$10,000 to appear next term of the Criminal Court.

AT THE TOP

And Still Climbing!

Never content to keep company with the slow pace, set by its country cousins, though always in sympathy with 'em,



of the country and the warm-hearted testimonials received by it from friends in all lands.

The English damsel in Devonshire, the New England maiden of Maine, the sun-clad lass of California, the semi-tropical creole of Louisiana,

and last, but not least, our own mountain pinks—all, indeed, who con the contents of its pages week after week—sing the same song of love. Nor is this all. A French humor-

ist traveling in America, attracted by a perusal of its

pages, draws a pen-picture of its multi-merits in his own language, and thus it reaches every home in the vine-clad hills of France. So popular was the story, "Jonathan and His Continent," that it was translated into every tongue



and into every tongue.

THE HERALD

of Hazel Green is a household word. Thus it is also a necessity to the wide-awake business man, and all who desire to "tickle trade that they may fill their coffers with cash," have their advertisements displayed in its columns from time to time. We might go



on and tell of other qualities it possesses, but modesty forbids. Suffice to say it is to newspaperdom what DOMINO is to the turf-world—KING BEE OF ITS CLASS!

A few more subscriptions will be taken at \$1 a year, and a limited number of advertisements at reasonable rates.

SPENCER COOPER,

Hazel Green, Ky.

THE HERALD

SPENCER COOPER, : : : : Editor.



HAZEL GREEN, KY.
THURSDAY, Sept. 27, 1894.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET



For Congress—Short Term—
Hon. W. M. BECKNER.
Of Clark County.

For Congress—Long Term—
Hon. JO. M. KENDALL,
Of Floyd County.

County Ticket.

For County Judges—
G. T. CENTER,
For County Attorney—
A. H. STAMPER,
For County Clerk—
J. B. HOLLOW,
For Sheriff—
A. T. COMBS,
For Assessor—
JEFF M. ROSE,
For Jailer—
JOHN R. HOBBS,
For Coroner—
JAMES PELFRY.

The late contest in the Seventh District Congressional race and its result leads to the query: Was religion lowered or "ronlette" raised, in the estimation of the masses?

The fine Italian hand of United States Senator Joe Blackburn was plainly visible in the late Seventh District Congressional race, and we should not be surprised to see Mr. Breckinridge enter the contest for his shoes.

Torrence V. Powderly, the labor leader, has been admitted to the practice of law, and will open an office in New York. Mr. Powderly is one of the best executive officers the labor organizations ever had, and very logical-headed on all matters pertaining to their interests. As he has now embraced the law, we shall confidently expect him to go to Congress, and he will be a power.

Our old friend, W. W. Bruce, ex-Alderman of Lexington, has recently had reprinted the story of the Beauchamp and Sharp tragedy, which occurred away back in 1825. We read it many years ago, and our recollection is that it is a very absorbing bit of Kentucky history. However, Mr. Bruce will doubtless send us a copy, and we can then tell our readers more about it, and everybody should read it.

P. R. Phillips, Secretary of the Beattyville Fair, will please accept thanks for a complimentary ticket, admitting the editor and his better to their fourth annual exhibition, which will be held October 10th, 11th, 12th and 13th. Mr. Phillips was the prime mover in establishing our Fair, and we hope he will meet with equal success in his new field. Several of our citizens have signified their intention of attending.

The District Committee on Saturday last declared Hon. W. C. Owens, of Scott county, the Democratic nominee for Congress from the Seventh District, the returns showing that he had a plurality of 265 votes over Hon. W. C. P. Breck-

inridge. Now, the Democrats of the Ashland District will fall into line for the nominee and elect him in November, though many will ever continue to feel that Mr. Breckinridge was defeated by man equally as deep in sin, without his good qualities, and not nearly so able in statesmanship or oratory.

Hon. Joe M. Kendall is making an active canvas in this district, and we have no fears as to his success in November. Mr. Beckner is also actively engaged in speaking at some point nearly every day, and victory will also crown his efforts. Apropos of this we hear it intimated that Little Joe is not playing Pythian with Beckner, but we can hardly believe that he would sacrifice Mr. Beckner's success for his own. Indeed, we are so well assured of this that we take the liberty of saying that Joe will "act well his part," and Mr. Beckner's friends need have no misgivings on that score.

Thrasher Combs is every day adding new friends to his list of supporters in the coming race for Sheriff of Wolfe county, and at the rate he is now running he will distance his competitor before the dinner hour on election day. The people generally recognize him as eminently fitted for the place. His experience as Deputy Sheriff and Master Commissioner, in both of which he filled the bill to the letter, gave him qualifications for the position of Sheriff that are not to be overlooked. And aside from that the broad smile he displays in greeting a friend has so endeared him to the people that he will poll nearly the entire vote of his own party to say nothing of a large number of Republicans, many of whom are warm personal friends that will not forsake him for anybody. But all Democrats should remember that it is democracy to stand by the nominee, and if they will do this he will be elected by an overwhelming majority.

We were much pained several days since to read in the *Academy* (Va.) Enterprise of the death of Mrs. Fannie J. Rowles, beloved wife of James C. Rowles, of that place, with whom we were associated as a co-laborer on that paper in 1883-4. We had not the pleasure of an acquaintance with Mrs. Rowles, as Jimmie, poor fellow, was then living in low's young dream, and hoping for the time when he could call her wife, her maiden name being Miss Fannie Gillespie. But the papers speak of her virtues, her noble Christian life, and her nobility of character in the highest praise, and we doubt not that she was all of this and more. Jimmie himself was a gentle, loving nature, and we can imagine husband and wife basking in the sunshine of each other's society even when the summons came and he was forever bereft of her love. Jimmie, dear boy, accept the condolences of ourself and wife in your deep sorrow, and though far, far away, we hope you will feel that you have our sympathy to the uttermost. Remember, that though dead she yet liveth, and is with you in spirit till He shall call you to your reward, where, with all God's people, you may gather around His bright throne.

Continued Success.

Newell Green, proprietor Lyon stock farm at Brushton, N. Y., writes as follows: "I have used and found great success for strained tendons and other enlargements for the past three years, and it works to perfection. I recommend it to all horsemen, as I know it is all you advertise." For curbs, splints, spavins, windpuffs and all enlargements use Quack Oil, which is the kind that cures. Sent by mail or express, price 25c, receipt of \$1.50 per bottle. Address W. B. Eddy & Co., Whitehall, N. Y., unless you can obtain it from your druggist. Sold by John M. Rose.

MORGAN COUNTY.

"Sight-See" Sends Us An Interesting Budget of News.

David Stamp has returned home from Beattyville.

L. G. Murphy and his accomplished daughter, Lou Ella, from Ezel, attended Elder Howard's meeting Sunday.

Mrs. Mary E. Walsh, of Long Branch, has returned home from Rockville, where she has been visiting relatives and friends.

No wonder there is a glee in Morgan county. The pawpaws are getting yellow, "possums are getting fat; corn hunting's all the go, and chickens wonder where they're at.

"Sight-See" has been much amused over the railroad questions. It is just a sight to hear the people talk about it. Old men combing their locks, old ladies darning socks, are talking about railroad docks; boys and girls, little and big, are talking about the railroad pig.

Elder Howard, with Elder W. T. Hall, of Rowan county, preached the funeral of W. D. Caskey, Henry Caskey and Hannah Mannin last Sunday, in a grove just below West Liberty. There was an immense crowd of people. They were from Wolfe, Monroe and Rowan counties. The meeting closed with about eleven additions to duty.

I just told ye editor that the matrimonial sky predicted some early marriages. Miss Lizzie Caskey and Claude Henry and Miss Alice Henry and Jerry Lewis, all of whom joined their hands with the sacred vow to love, sojourn and embrace each other in the joys and ills of life until they are separated by death. May God bless these unions.

Misses Adlie and Charlotte Stamp, two among the sweetest and prettiest girls in Morgan county, told Sight-See that THE HERALD is "the best paper ever read." Why don't everybody take and read THE HERALD? Is it you will find everything that's good. All important news is in its columns every week. Save \$1 and send it to THE HERALD for a year's subscription. Its better to do this than to spend it for whisky or lose it in a game of cards.

Grassy Creek Grists.

Sorghum making is the order of the day.

James Hayes and wife and daughter, Ada, visited here Sunday.

Tom Harper and family, of Caney, visited relatives here Saturday.

Emily Carr and family, of Ezel, visited relatives at this place Saturday and Sunday.

Elder J. A. Howard and others will have preaching in a grove near Sam Byrd's house the fourth Sunday in October. They will have dinner on the ground.

CINDERELLA.

WHAT SIN HAS DONE.

Sin has made man die,

Sin has made man mourn,

Sin has made man cry,

Sin has made man grieve,

Sin has made man weep,

Sin has made man lower,

Sin has made man sleep,

Sin has made man poor,

Sin has made man's pain,

Sin has made man's woe,

Sin has made man vain,

Sin has made man sore,

Sin has made man ill,

Sin has made man mean,

Sin has made man still,

Sin has made man green,

Sin has made man murder,

Sin has made man hates,

Sin has made man shoulder,

Sin has made man's fate,

Sin has made man roan,

Sin has made man grieve,

Sin has made man foam,

Sin has made man leave,

Sin has made man's night,

Sin has made man's ghoul,

Sin has made man's fight,

Sin has made man's doom.

SIGHT-SEE.

Our intelligent compositor, after surviving the task of placing the above type, rolled from his stool and freely gaped—

Sin has made man holler,

Sin has made man drunk,

If I catch the man who wrote the above

I'll make him go plunkety-plunk.

NOTHING STRANGE.

Intelligent people who realize the important part the blood holds in keeping the body in a normal condition, and nothing strange in the number of diseases Hood's Sarsaparilla is able to cure. So many troubles result from impure blood, the best way to treat them is through the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla vitalizes the blood.

Hood's PILLS are the best after-dinner pills; assist digestion, prevent constipation.

When in Lexington call on L. & G. STRAUS, Leading Clothiers, who carry a larger line of CLOTHING and sell for less money than any house in the bluegrass capital.

A Watch free with every purchase of \$5, or over.

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WHOLESALE ONLY.

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IT CURES DISEASE.

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Write

LEXINGTON, KY.

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MILLINERY

STORE,

Opera House Block,

LEXINGTON, KY.

—pt—

A new and carefully selected Stock of the

LATEST STYLES

and at prices that defy competition.

Come and see us.

Respectfully,

Mrs. MAGGIE HOWARD.

CHARLES UHL,

WITH

REED, PEEBLES & CO.

WHOLESALE

Dry Goods & Notions,

PORTSMOUTH, O.

THE HERALD

For Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce SAM HENRY WILSON a candidate for sheriff of Wolfe county, subject only to the will of the people at the poll in November, 1894.

THIS PAPER is all home print, and if you want all the good things it contains You should read every article on each of the eight pages. You will find all the local news that way.

Mr. Albright, the insurance agent, is in town, the guest of the Day House.

Elder J. A. Howard will preach in Hazel Green tomorrow (Friday) night.

If you have some good bacon ham that you want to trade for **THE HERALD**, or cash, bring them to this office.

Wanted—We wish to purchase at once 1 bushel and 1 peck of clean seed rye, to be delivered at this office.

Uncle Sammey Havens has our thanks for a very fine large head of cabbage, the biggest we have seen this year; also a large beet.

Dr. John Tanleau was on Tuesday night called to Magoffin county to see Miles Linden, who lives on Johnson, and has typhoid fever.

During the hot weather impurities in the blood may seriously annoy you. Expect them by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier.

Mrs. Southey Lucy has our thanks for some nice cooking apples, which our better-^{ed} worked into a pie this Sunday, to the delight of the editor and **THE HERALD**, still.

Register G. B. Swango and wife, who were the guests of W. T. Swango during the Fair, left for their home at Frankfort Friday, much to the regret of their many friends here.

Curtis Quicksell, who is teaching the school at the head of Red River, is with us this week, in having dismissed school to allow some of his scholars the opportunity to gather corn.

Jonathan E. Quicksell has purchased of G. B. Swango a half interest in his saw, grist and flouring mill at this place, and on Monday took charge. He promises that the mill will now run on strictly business principles.

John Chaney and John D. Rose, Jr., are actively engaged in training their mares for the Beattyville Fair. One is a pacer and the other a trotter, and we shall confidently expect each of them to win good money for their owners.

Miss Maggie Kash, who was visiting relatives and friends in Morgan county for a fortnight, returned home Friday, accompanied by John Franklin Jones, of White Oak. It looks very much like Morgan county boys will make an effort to capture all of our pretty girls judging from the many visits the boys of this section are making to our town.

Mrs. Belle Godsey left here on Thursday morning for Hot Springs, Ark., accompanied by her mother, Mrs. Emily Lucy, who goes as far as Mt. Sterling with her. Mrs. Godsey has been a sufferer from rheumatism for several months, and goes to try the efficacy of these celebrated waters for her trouble. She will, however, remain at Winchester for a week or ten days, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Winn.—LATER.—Since the above was put in type she has gone on to Hot Springs, where we hope she will regain complete health.

Following are the appointments in the Middlesboro District of the M. E. Conference: C. F. Onay, Presiding Elder; Middlesboro, W. F. Moore; Meadow Creek, J. E. Ford; London, C. E. Bowell; Manchester and Barboursville, A. E. Colgrove; Whitesburg and Hindman, E. J. Terrill; Carterville, G. G. Ragan; Jackson and Beattyville, C. H. Green; Superintendents, J. J. Dickey; Irvine, T. B. Jones; Campion and Hazel Green, J. L. West; Morehead, J. E. Wright; Pineville, F. A. Savage; East Bernstadt, W. P. Ragan; Frenchburg, J. R. Nelson; West Liberty, J. W. Hunter; Hazard and Hyden, J. M. Matthews; Clay City, O. J. Chandler.

Samuel Havens, of Grassy, in Morgan county, has six daughters married. Four of them married McEntire's and two of them Carl's, and the sons in-laws are all Democrats, and what is still better, none of them use whiskey or tobacco. The McGuire's are out of two different families, making two out of three separate families. Uncle Sam is himself a Republican, and he can't understand why his daughters should have all accepted Democrats when there are many Republicans. He has left one daughter, and he hopes she will wed a Republican, but he

says as there is no accounting for a woman's taste, she may go the way of the others. He has thirty-one grandchildren and one great-grandchild.

Josiah Combs, a prominent citizen of Perry county, was shot and killed on Sunday morning last. While in front of his residence in Hazard, together with his nephew and a few others, two men slipped up through a nearby cornfield and fired the fatal shot from deadly Winchesters. Combs fell, but regained his feet and walked to his own doorstep, where he expired. The men who did the shooting were not recognized as they had disguised by blacking their faces, and after emerging from the cornfield they walked quietly down through the town and escaped. After Combs was shot firing was heard on a mountain overlooking the town, and this shooting continued until the two men who killed Combs had made good their escape. In that crowd were fifteen or twenty, as nearly as could be judged by the point of wealth and in politics. He was mixed up in the French-Eversole feud of his county, in which he was a prominent factor, and this probably led to his assassination.

He was an uncle of Hon. D. S. Godsey, of our town, we believe.

JOSHUA TWO LOVES.
CAMARO, KY., Sept. 20, '94.

SPENCER COOPER, Hazel Green, KY.—Dear Sir:—Enclosed find thirty cents, for which please send me two copies of each day's issue of the **DAILY HERALD**. I want four copies for myself and four to send to (you know). "I will keep my four copies as long as I live in, in remembrance of the dear old **HERALD**."

F. C. Lacy, of Lickburg, an old pupil, was shaking hands and visiting at the Home Saturday and Sunday. His parents will soon make Hazel Green their home.

More than fifty of the Academy young men and women of the last two years are now teaching. They are in nine counties, hold some of the best certificates and are teaching in some of the larger school districts.

Mr. James H. Swango paid the school several visits the first weeks of the session. His heart still lingers in fondness for our Academy. The profession has lost a true teacher and one of its brightest jewels, but the law has gained one who will honor that profession in the person of Mr. Swango.

ENGLISH KITCHEN.

12 W. SHORT STREET, LEXINGTON, KY.

Regular Meals, 25 cents. Meals to order at all hours. Breakfast from 5 to 9 a. m. Dinner from 10 a. m. to 8 p. m. Supper from 5 to 9 p. m.

Oysters, Lamb Fries, Fish and Chicken a Specialty.
GUS. LUIGART, Proprietor.

ACADEMY NOTES.

In a few weeks watch for the Academy boys and girls with their uniform caps.

The recitations are now forty minutes in session, instead of thirty minutes, as formerly.

Hobble, gobble, razzle, dazzle;

Cis, boom, ah!

Academy, we're out of sight;

Ruh, ruh, ruh.

Miss Smith, of Iowa, will be here about the first of November to take charge of the music classes. She is called "Iowa's sweetest singer."

Miss Remmells, of Wilmington, Ohio, arrived on the 15th inst., and, as anticipated in these notes some time ago, she is a teacher in every sense of the word.

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ACADEMITE.

Mark Has Moved to Salviersville.

Dr. M. C. Kasis, writing from Farmers, under date of the 21st inst., says: Dear Sir—You will please change the address of my paper from Farmers to Salviersville, as I am going there next week to locate permanently. I have an appointment as Pension Examining Surgeon at that place, besides an opening, I think, for a good practice. I can't yet leave the mountains and their people. Wishing success to **THE HERALD**, I am, yours truly, etc., etc.

WOLFE COUNTY.

Lee City Locals.

Born, to the wife of J. A. Haddox, a girl, on the 16th inst.

John C. Vanderpool's daughter, of Lee county, is visiting in town.

Howard Nickell and George T. Castle, of Morgan county, were in town Sunday.

Wm. Children was in town Saturday. He had been to Magoffin county on business.

Our town marshal, Mason Pugh, has commenced a good work, macadamizing the streets.

A mule kicked A. C. Nickell on the arm a few days ago and made an ugly flesh wound.

Rev. W. C. Nickell was in town last week and sold Gabriel Bailey a farm near J. Miles Nickell's, in Morgan county.

W. C. McPherson visited Caneey, Morgan county, last week, with a view to locating there and running a blacksmith shop.

PECULIAR TO ITSELF.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is peculiar to itself, in a strictly medicinal sense, in three important particulars, viz: First, in the combination of remedial agents used, second, in the proportion in which they are mixed; third, in the process by which the active curative properties of the preparation are secured. These three important points make Hood's Sarsaparilla peculiar in its medicinal merit, as it accomplishes cures hitherto unknown.

But it is not what we say but what Hood's Sarsaparilla does, that tells the story. What Hood's Sarsaparilla has done for others is reason for confidence that it is the medicine for you.

J. H. PIERATT,
Livery, Feed and Sale Stable,
HAZEL GREEN, KY.

SWORN to before me and subscriber in my presence this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.
A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Carker Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonial, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, 75¢.

Double and Single
Rigs and Saddle Horses
for hire. Parties conve-
niently point on reason-
able terms.

I will also attend to all calls for an-
tisevering, and such business of this kind.

JOHN H. PIERATT.

HAZEL : GREEN : ACADEMY.

SESSION OF 1894-95

FIRST TERM BEGINS MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 3.

A complete Faculty that is in sympathy with the educational interests of Eastern Kentucky.

Studies in all departments of school work carried on.

EXPENSES FOR TWENTY WEEKS.

Y—tripulation	\$1.00
board.....	40.00
Tuition.....	10.00
Washing.....	4.00
Music, per lesson.....	35

One half payable in advance.
Deduction for sickness protracted two weeks or more.

Free scholarships to one pupil from each of twenty counties. Enroll the first day and apply yourself and you will join with all in saying, "Hazel Green Academy is the best and cheapest school in Eastern Kentucky."

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Thirty Professors and Instructors; Eight Courses of Study, as follows: Agricultural, Scientific, Biological, Civil Engineering, Mechanical Engineering, Veterinary, Classical, Normal School. County appointees received free of tuition. Board in dormitories \$2.25 per week; in private families \$3.50 to \$4. For catalogues apply to

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Admirable, : White Sulphur, : Ky. The Academy of the Visitation, in the State of the Visitation, I. V. Ky., is situated in a healthy and beautiful locality of the well-known Blue Grass Region.

Here the pupils enjoy the comforts of a far removed from the bustle and noise of a city, and, consequently, with greater facility avail themselves of the advantages afforded of a thorough education.

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AND NOTIONS,

LOUISVILLE, KY.

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Sisters of the Visitation, B. V. M.

JUDGE AMOS DAVIS, WEST LIBERTY, KY.

—WITH—

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MANUFACTURERS OF CLOTHING.

9 West Pearl Street, CINCINNATI.

The trade of Eastern Kentucky merchants is respectfully solicited.

J. T. MILLER,

DEALER IN

Hardware, Iron and Steel,

LEXINGTON, KY.

J. H. PIERATT,

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable,

HAZEL GREEN, KY.

SWORN to before me and subscriber in my presence this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON,

Notary Public.

Hall's Carker Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonial, free.

I will also attend to all calls for an-
tisevering, and such business of this kind.

JOHN H. PIERATT.

Price, \$1.50 per bottle. Ask your druggist for it. If he

does not know it, send him \$1.00, and we will send it to him.

W. H. EDDY & CO., Whitehall, N. Y.

TRY IT.

J. H. & G. FEDER, PRICES

165 & 167 Race Street, CINCINNATI, O.

The leading house for FANCY DRY GOODS, FURNISHING

GOODS and NOTIONS. Always have Big Drives. Special attention to Mail Orders.

ENGLISH KITCHEN.

12 W. SHORT STREET, LEXINGTON, KY.

Regular Meals, 25 cents. Meals to order at all hours. Breakfast from 5 to 9 a. m. Dinner from

10 a. m. to 8 p. m. Supper from 5 to 9 p. m.

Oysters, Lamb Fries, Fish and Chicken a Specialty.

GUS. LUIGART, Proprietor.

THE HERALD

SPENCER COOPER, :: :: :: Editor

VALUE OF DYNAMITE.

The Many Useful Purposes Which It Serves.

Harmless and Safe to Handle If Precautions Are Taken, and Properly Needed to Explosives It-Means of Manufacture.

Dynamite is a powder, to the majority of people, a synonym for murder, ruin and anarchy. In reality, it is a very safe and useful commodity when properly handled, and will not explode except under peculiar conditions. When a match is applied it will merely burn and sizzle as the ordinary fire does, says the Providence Journal, and ninety-nine times out of a hundred it will burn through the top of a building without doing harm. To explode the substance there must be the heat and concussion combined, and this can be obtained only by the use of the dynamite cap or fulminate of mercury, discharged either by a lighted fuse or by the passage of an electric current.

The explosive substance itself is a mixture of nitro-glycerine and lampblack, sound in nitro-glycerine. Either of these two preparations is called dynamite. There is another, the latest explosive yet invented, which is obtained by mixing the nitro-glycerine with gelatine, or any suitable glutinous substance. This is called foreite, and has the double advantage of being dynamite of being safe to handle, and being safe in its working. The dynamite is made up in sticks or cartridges, generally of half a pound weight, and held in hollow paper cylinders eight inches long and one and a quarter inches in diameter. For shipment these sticks are put up first in ten-pound packages, and then five of these packages are placed in a larger package, and so on, until they are sent out from the factories to the selling agents. It is not brought here by train, and neither is ordinary gunpowder, for that matter, because none of the railroads which ran freight lines in Providence will carry any kind of explosives. But the dynamite is brought east for action, Mass. in the freight cars, and are carried frontiers in four-horse teams. It takes the team a day and a half to make the trip, and the selling parties pay the carriage. Of course there is more or less of the stuff smuggled in here by train; sometimes it comes masked as soap or some equally harmless article, and the freight handlers know it and conceal it, and very frequently workmen who are going a short distance by train often stop to do some blasting take enough with them in a valise to ensure a full-fledged modern railroad horror if it should go off.

In the retail stores, where the dynamite is for sale, there is no formal presentation taken in the storing of it. It is kept under the counter or on the shelves, very much the same as common salt; but the dealer is very careful to keep his dynamite cartridges at one end of the store and the dynamite caps at the other. The reason is the carelessness of the caps, and it is when they are brought together that dynamite is a most excellent thing to keep away from. It is the cap and the cartridge that are so often confounded in the accounts of explosions, etc. The prevailing idea about anarchist Ling's death is that he exploded a cartridge in his mouth; instead it was the much smaller but just as deadly cap.

The explosive retails for anywhere from twenty-five to sixty cents a pound, according to the per centum of nitro-glycerine with the sawdust or lampblack. The uses to which the dynamite is put in everyday work on the farm, etc., are many and varied; for simple rock blasting, removing boulders, breaking up iron, clearing tree stumps and shattering ice and frozen ground. It has been frequently used at Lenedon pond, where its exploded under water, after a drowning accident, has brought to the surface some body that could not be secured with the usual iron tools.

If the charge is to be used under water or in breaking up ice the fuse has to be made water-tight where the fuse enters before it is inserted in the cartridge by filling in the opening with tar or some kind of grease. Water does not touch the dynamite, but it is kept from the fulminates. The powder is injured, however, and its power greatly diminished by a low temperature. High explosives freeze at a temperature of forty degrees to forty-three degrees, Fahrenheit, and when in this condition will explode, if not in a burning effect.

So to protect in cold weather the workmen have some contrivance for warming the cartridge, either by heating it in an iron kettle which is immersed in a larger one containing hot water, or by burying it in sand heated to a temperature of seventy degrees. Careless use of dynamite, however, has on several occasions resulted in a premature explosion and accident, for while both concussion and heat are generally necessary to produce any result, either one of the twain alone may do so, as was the case in the recent catastrophe at Sandusky.

There is one important safety that is always needed in blasting experiments. If the charge fails to explode after the fuse has been lighted or the current

turned on the operator will never dig it out to find the reason why—it is too apt to kill the firecracker that the small boy picks up after he thinks it has gone off, or like the toy pistol that isn't loaded. When the first attempt is unsuccessful, a second charge is placed in close proximity to the first, and when that goes they both go.

LANGUAGE MADE BY WOMEN.

Their Influence Much Greater Than is Ordinarily Thought.

The influence of women on the language of each generation is much greater than that of men, says Max Muller in Science of Language.

We very properly call our language "Germany our mother tongue, with all its peculiarities, faults, idioms, etc."

Cicero said:

"There is a great difference whom we hear at home every day and with whom we speak, as boys, and how our fathers, our tutors and our mothers speak. We read the letters of Cornelia, the mother of the Gracchi, and it is clear from them that her sons were brought up not in the lap, but, so to say, in the very breath and speech of their mother."

But this is not all. Dante ascribed the influence of women on the various tongues in Italy for literary compositions to the silent influence of ladies who did not understand the Latin language.

Now the vulgar Italian, before it became the literary language of Italy, held very much the same position that we hold in the United States. In India the Sanskrit plays where female characters, both high and low, are dressed as Prakrit, instead of the Sanskrit employed by kings, noblemen and priests. Here then, we see the language of women, or, if not of women, of mothers and daughters, gradually entering into the literary idiom, and in later times even supplanting it altogether; for it is from the Prakrit, and not from the literary Sanskrit, that the modern vernaculars of India branch off in course of time.

There is a thousand smaller channels the influence of women everywhere finds admission into the domestic conversation of the whole family and into the public speeches of their assemblies. The greater the ascendancy of the female element in society the greater the influence of their language on the language of a family or a clan, a village or a town.

HIS VISIT CUT SHORT.

An Indianapolis Lady's Soliloquy for the Cleanliness of Her Friends.

A certain lady of this city, who had never been used to the luxury of life until after her husband, a large man, had died, was in a state of nervousness, moved into an elegant house which had, among other conveniences, a fine bathroom, says the Indianapolis Sentinel. It was her pride, and every visitor was informed about the bathroom. Guests who came from a distance were greeted with: "Now, I know you are tired, so I will show you the bathroom and get right up to the refreshments."

This worked well in most cases, but one day she made a mistake. She went to the door one warm summer afternoon to find a young gentleman friend of her husband's from Louisville, and she took off her coat to get him a drink of water before night.

Her first words after shaking hands with him were: "Now, you are tired and dusky after your journey; just go right up to the bathroom; a bath will refresh you so."

In vain the young man tried to excuse her; she held him by the arm and started him off to the bathroom. In half an hour he came down and took up his hat and stick. "I thank you very much," he said, "I enjoyed the bath very much." Then he started for the door. "Why, where are you going?" asked the hostess. "To catch my train," he answered; "I only had forty minutes to stay and my bath took half an hour, so I must hustle now to catch the Chicago train." This cured the lady of showing off her bathroom.

A German Joke.

The following is an interesting story which we find in the Deutsche Tatsch-Zeitung, is certainly just a little too good to be true: "A cunning fellow, who wanted to smoke the best cigars at the cheapest possible cost, bought one thousand cigars of the highest quality and corresponding price, and immediately insured the whole amount. When he wanted the last of them, he demanded seven hundred and fifty marks from the insurance company on the ground that the whole of his insured stock, ten boxes of cigars, had been consumed by fire! The Solomon court decided in favor of the plaintiff. The company then brought an action of conspiracy against the fellow, because he had having intentionally put fire to his own cigars and deliberately destroyed his property. Hereupon the same wise court condemned the insured smoker to three months' imprisonment."

A first-class piece of Japanese lacquer-work can scarcely be scratched with a needle. It requires almost the lifetime of a native artist to bring it to perfection. Hundreds of coats of lacquer are laid on at considerable intervals of time, and the value consists not in the shoddiness of the material, but in the amount of labor spent.

THE CORN CROP.

Heavy Shortage Reported from All Over the West.

The New York World publishes a detailed statement from hundreds of western towns, showing a heavy shortage in the corn crop. That paper says: "The biggest crop raised by a single country is Indian corn, and the United States is the country that raises it. In a good year the United States produces two billion bushels of this staple, and has produced more. At the average market price those two billion bushels are worth \$1,000,000,000, or about ten times as much as the gold production of the whole world for a year."

The reports cover the States of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Kentucky, Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa, Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska and South Dakota.

"These twelve States include the great corn belt of the United States, and in an average year produce about 75 per cent. of the corn crop. The government report says the yield this year is 1,100,000,000 bushels, but most all of the corn authorities say this is too low."

"These reports indicate about two-thirds of an average crop, or in the neighborhood of 1,300,000,000 bushels. The greatest reduction has been in the States west of the Mississippi, and their loss has been heavy. Kansas, which raised more than 150,000,000 bushels in a good year, reports only 42,000,000 bushels; but the States east of the Mississippi, where rain is in more copious quantity, put up the average."

HE'S THROUGH NOW.

Rev. Why-Not Henry Will Say No More Hereafter.

"I've done talkin'," said Brother Henry yesterday. "I jes' let it go out that way did the Rev. Why-Not Henry, in de Dominion of Canada, um done talkin'."

"I hole in my hand," continued the enterprising divine, "I hole in my hand do first page of dis day's Enquirer newspaper, an' fram dat page I hay lassoed do reliable information dat 'lection has taken place in do Blue Grass destr'; Furthermore, I larn dat I been been runnin' do wrong way ob de track for thirty-seven years."

"Whenebber de church un' do shinny lights, fram de Treasurer to the Stewards, go hm' in hm' wid do dice game, do short card un' do rose rass, I'm done talkin'. Yo needn't put dat in yo down' want to; Ize only a poor black man, an' folks won't pay no attention."

"Acordin' to de report, some ob de folks war prayin' fur de gambler, while do rest ob dem was flyin' round to elect a man whud lad fallen by de wayside on another pike. I can't see whid de church had to do wid either ob dese men, unless they war nrae tooken into de fold like de lost sheep. But I spees I been preachin' in de word all wrong for thirty-seven years. Do good book says only 'bout one sheep dat strayed away, in m' reckon, a half bad got out de mister would a left one ob dem to perish in do stoney lot. I see it all now. Debig white preachers is all right, an' I've been mistaaken all dese years. So Ize done talkin'!"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

THE LICKING RIVER.

To Be Opened For Boats-Ice Harbors and Piers.

Lieutenant Colonel Amos Stickney, the United States Engineer in charge of the Ohio River, is preparing to construct ice piers at Middleport, Ohio, and at Syracuse, Ohio, or Hartford, W. Va. He will start his men out to make the preliminary surveys in a few days. He is also making preparations to cut away the stones at the mouth of the Licking River, in order to make the channel deep and wide enough to admit the passage of boats up the Licking. Colonel Stickney has under consideration the matter of locating some ice piers in the Ohio River there, but does not expect to decide this for several months. Major Lockwood, the local United States Engineer in charge of the Kentucky District, is going to examine the Licking River to ascertain the feasibility of establishing an ice harbor there for boats in the Ohio River at Northport.

George Duviecks, who was to have been hanged at Ft. Smith, Ark., Friday, has been temporarily reprieved, pending investigation as to his sanity.

VITALIZED AIR

Used for Filling and Extracting
Without Pain or Danger.

Best Set of Teeth, :: :: :: \$9.00

Vitalized Air Administered, 50 cents.
Teeth Extracted, :: :: 25 cents.

New York Dental Parlors,

Over Opera House, LEXINGTON, KY.

R. H. HODGEN, D. D. S., Manager.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

Begin the Year Right.

Let your first entry be a resolution
not to buy until you have seen us for
Carpets,

Curtains,

Rugs,

Oil Cloths,

Mattings.

You will run no chance. Things
are what they seem.

There will be no disappointments
in store for you.

HUGH HICKS,

MANAGER,

37 N. Broadway, LEXINGTON, KY.

As it is Springtime of course everyone will want to clean house and must have

A New Carpet or Matting,

Window Shades or House Furnishing Goods,

Such as Bedroom Suits, Cheap Bedstead, Rockers, Pianos, Organs, Bureaus, Tables, Mattress and everything that you can find in a first-class Furniture House. We have the largest line of Carpets in Eastern Kentucky, and our Furniture is the latest and at rock bottom prices. Be sure to call and see us at MASONIC TEMPLE,

SUTTON & SMITH,

Mt. Sterling, Ky.

BUY THE

Stempel Fire Extinguisher

AND

SAVE YOUR HOUSE FROM FIRE.

CHEAP, SIMPLE,
RELIABLE, HANDY

In case of fire it may cover actual loss of goods burned but it does not pay for time and trade lost while re-establishing business. PREVENT THE FIRE WITH A STEMPEL

SPENCER COOPER, Hazel Green, Ky., agent for Wolfe and Morgan Counties. Call and see the Little Wonder.

Ed. MITCHELL,

— DEALER IN —

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, TINWARE

And a Full Line of Agricultural Implements.

Mitchell Wagons, Owensboro Wagons,

McCormick Binders and Mowers,

Whiteley's Solid Steel Binders and Mowers,

Repairs kept in stock for McCormick, Whiteley and Champion Machinery, Granger and Tiger Hay Rakes, Avery and Mulla Double Shovel Plows.

The . Best . and . Cheapest . Cook
. Stoves . and . Ranges .
on . the . Market .

Queensware at Cut-Throat Prices.

MANTELS AND GRATES.

ED. MITCHELL,

"The Farmers' Friend,"

North Maysville Street, : : Mt. Sterling, Ky.

TRIMBLE BROTHERS,

WHOLESALE : GROCERS,
MT. STERLING, KY.

MORE LETTERS

TO COL. BRECKINRIDGE AND NOT TO THE LADIES.

There are Seven in All, from Different Sections, and They are all Red Hot for the Colonel—He is Still the Choice of the People.

INK GLINTERS FROM WAY BACK.

Lexington Transcript, anti-Breckinridge. Below will be found seven letters which are samples of a score or more received by Colonel Breckinridge. They are self-explanatory: United States Court, Western Dist.; Missouri, J. F. Phillips, Judge; Kansas City, Mo., Sept. 16, '94.

My Dear Breckinridge—I My whole heart goes out to you in sympathy and yet congratulation. In victory or defeat, sunshine or shadow, my friendship and admiration never turns from you. In that rare conjunction of the priest and the blackleg, the Pharisee and the ecclesiastical hag, of the unconfessed libertine and sanctified hypocrite, you should have made such a showing or strength at the polls, is in defeat, a splendid tribute to your manhood.

Preferring Owen to Breckinridge only demonstrates how close is the professed virtue of Scott and Franklin counties to the gambling house and the race track.

With all my heart, your friend,

JOHN F. PHILLIPS.

The second is from the leading lawyer in one of the largest and richest counties of Missouri, a member of the bar at Liberty, Mo.: Hardwicke & Hardwicke, Lawyers; Liberty, Clay County, Mo., September 17, 1894.

My Dear Friend—We have heard the news, and pronounce you victor. Was there ever such a combination? the church and the devil! Preachers and gamblers!! Bill Fil and Black George!!! All combined—working to the same end, and (I suppose) now rejoicing over the same result, and that result a "dog fall."

Some white-civeted gentry in Kentucky ought to stop and think and go hide their faces for shame.

The moral effect is all for the defendant. I would rather be the author of his speeches during the campaign than to take the place of Mr. Owen, though he has the rare distinction of being forty years old, a bachelor in good health, and yet a "virgin" (?)

Your friends here send you (1) congratulations and (2) advice:

1. Your splendid exhibition of pluck and audacity, never approached in America except, perhaps, by Sergeant S. Prentiss.

2. You have been expending your life's energies for others; now work for your self.

Your friend,

SAMUEL HARDWICKE.

The third is from a colored man well known in the South, and Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Negro Democratic Association at Atlanta: Office of National Negro Dem. Ass'n, Jas. A. Ross, Ch'f Ex. Com., Atlanta, Ga., Sept. 20, 1894.

Hon. W. C. P. Breckinridge—Dear Sir:—We regret to hear of your defeat; we appreciate our friends, and consider that you have been the colored man's friend. Very Respectfully,

JAMES A. ROSS.

The fourth is from a well-known citizen of New York:

56 Beaver St., New York City, September 16, 1894.

Hon. W. C. P. Breckinridge—Dear Sir:—Although a stranger to you who has had some little correspondence with you, but whose name you will probably not recall, may I express my most sincere regret at this morning's news, which can hardly fail to be so severe a disappointment to one who has performed such conspicuous public service as yourself. I do not wish to dwell in this any further reference to sexual immorality (since it is the accusation of that which has been used as a pretext by your political enemies), but I cannot see what has this to do with a man's public life, even had there not been such disgraceful misrepresentation made of the plaintiff's character in the recent suit against you, which was so palpably a part of the political campaign.

In any case it is a shame that this campaign of hubub and hypocrisy should have been successful, and an outrage that so much of its success should have been due to a conspiracy of the newspaper jacks. For one thing you can be sure that the revulsion of feeling in your favor will be as certain to come

as it did with Sir Charles Dilke, whose offense was not simply immoral, but almost beastly; but which has nevertheless been lived down by virtue of his public services.

Very truly yours,
E. J. SHRIVER.

The fifth is from a citizen of Hannibal, Mo.:

Hannibal, Mo., Sept. 17, 1894.

Hon. W. C. P. Breckinridge—Dear Sir:—I have watched the incidents of the campaign which culminated Saturday in your district with most unusual interest. I have hoped with a degree of ardor it is impossible to convey to you that you would win the nomination, because I have believed, and still believe, that no matter what your private life is or has been, you have ever been the champion of the plain people of the entire Union. As one of the "plain people" I deplore your defeat, and believe the misguided people who encompassed it will live to regret very bitterly their action. Certainly none rejoice more over W. C. Owen's victory than the protected monopolists of New England and Pennsylvania, who had a direct interest in defeating you.

Please accept assurances of regard, and believe me very sincerely yours,

CHARLES CLAYTON.

The sixth is written by a man of remarkable history and life, who was for many years the chief editor of the Philadelphia Ledger, and is now an old man retired from active life; has been a Republican all his life and his interest in Colonel Breckinridge and his cause is simply that which a gentleman of high character, great literary attainments and pure life, may come in one of opposite politics and comparatively a stranger:

63 Franklin St., Philadelphia, Pa., September 17, 1894.

Colonel Breckinridge:

Dear Sir—The methods taken to defeat you are an injustice. You will yet prove yourself worthy to be again the choice of the Ashland District for Congress. You made a splendid fight and only for the vaccination of many who in their hearts wished for your nomination would you not have it.

I did not think it possible that any one who had wished it would have faltered in their convictions. They have, 'tis certain, and why? To satisfy a tardy malady from a direction which should have shown the true Christian spirit of love (charity) for a fellow but repentant man; and not as has been done by hate and a willful desire to try and blot out even what has been good and kind and just from you throughout your life.

Your defeat by so narrow a plurality may be fraud, but on the premises I have made must come from those who have become slaves to their pastors (yes, their hypocritical masters) and by that slavery that action becomes disgusting when this thought must arise: i. e., the real Christian men and women of your district have not taken part in the crusade against you! Real Christians could not do it!

Until this crusade of enmity did take place by assumed ministers of God's love to defeat you, your nomination was fairly certain no matter how viciously your chief opponent and his speechmakers tried to make capital by detailing the unfortunate scandal. "No man can be judged (nor should he) in less than a lifetime." With regards, I am, my dear Colonel, yours sincerely,

JOSEPH MACLEAN.

P.S.—The thing your trial did demonstrate—you were not convicted of being a libertine in the real meaning of the word. You have a right to fight and will yet win.

J. M.

The seventh is written by one of the most distinguished women in the United States, who is in truth one of the leaders of the woman's movement in its higher and best sense, but whose name is not given in pursuance of the policy Colonel Breckinridge has pursued, trying to keep the names of those women who favored his nomination from the publicity gentle women dislike. It is addressed to Doshia Breckinridge, and is as follows:

My Dear Mr. Breckinridge:

I cannot tell you how *ugly* I am that the fight has gone against you. Never mind. I would rather fall with such friends at my back as you and your father have than win on the other side with white-blooded moralists and goli-

as it did with Sir Charles Dilke, whose offense was not simply immoral, but almost beastly; but which has nevertheless been lived down by virtue of his public services.

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